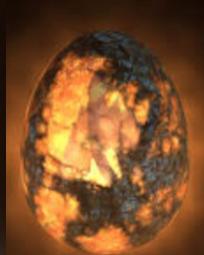




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# The Dragons Egg



41 5 5

## Chapter 1 by Jack Frost

Once upon a time there was once a little dragon egg. The egg was hunted down for its rarity, and beauty. Its mother was its only family. One day a couple of hunters came hunting it.

## Chapter 2 by Jayde Avalon



The egg was hardly any larger than a goose egg, but its size belied its incredible beauty. In frontlighting, it shone pale like mother-of-pearl, but if the light hit it at an angle, it shimmered deep amethyst with little whorls of sky blue. You could only know that it was an egg, rather than a gem, if you pressed your ear against the scintillating shell; if you're quiet, you'll hear the tiniest of heartbeats echoing like the ocean in a conch shell.

Normally, dragons' eggs lie among unborn siblings in a great nest, hidden well and constantly guarded by the brood mother. This egg, though, somehow found its way out of the nest, into the deep, somber forests of Død øy, Norwegian for "Death Island."

The island of the Berserkers.

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